

NEDROW COFFEE

**NOT SO COSTLY
BUT DELICIOUS.
PURE AND
HEALTHFUL AND
HAS A HOST OF
FRIENDS WHO
SWEAR BY IT**

You are sure of good prices in 1918.

Be prepared to raise good crops by tiling your land. Tile have increased in price, but not to as great an extent as your grain.

We are prepared to handle your beans at the highest market price.

Let us serve you.

Forest Hill Elevator Co.

ELMER N. POST, Secretary and Treasurer
Forest Hill, Michigan

Highest Market Prices

PAID FOR

Scrap Iron, Rags, Rubber and
Metal; Also Hides and Fur

E. Berman & Sons

CLOSED ON SATURDAYS
Bell phone 275—Union 197

Watch Us Grow

"It's the Water"

St. Louis-Alma Bottling Works

Both Phones

HAVE YOU VISITED

**The
European Cafe
Recently?**

If not, drop in and you will find a complete assortment of *Fancy Box Candy* and all kinds of *Bulk Candy* and *Ice Cream*.

We have just remodelled our restaurant and installed new equipment, which enables us to operate under the most sanitary conditions possible.

We have the best and most modern restaurant in the city. Our patrons say we serve the best meals in the state for the money.

**Competent Good
Cooks Service**

The European Cafe

NICK BARDAVELL & CO.

Let The Record Do Your Printing

Her Dowry

By RUTH GRAHAM

In the Rocky mountains, not far west of Denver, there lived William Harrison, who had taken his wife and daughter into the gold region for the purpose of looking in the ground for a fortune. He settled himself and them in a log cabin on Clear creek. He would wash for gold until he found himself possessed of enough of the precious metal to keep his family for awhile, then he would start out on a prospecting tour, to dig holes in the ground, hoping to find gold in paying quantities.

But Harrison's diggings resulted in nothing. Each day he became more disappointed and discouraged. One day a stranger came to Harrison's cabin and asked for a night's lodging. Mrs. Harrison took him in and gave him what she had, which was little enough, for they were very poor. He was waited on by Isabel at supper and chatted with her while he ate. He drew from her the story of her father's efforts to win a fortune for her out of the ground, besides a secret that was unknown to her parents. She loved a young man who was hunting for gold and had achieved no more success than her father. He was able to obtain only a precarious living for himself, and it would be a sin for the couple to marry while doomed to such abject poverty.

The stranger seemed much interested in the girl's story and asked many questions concerning the young man. Isabel assured him that he was of good character and not likely to change or one day to leave her father's house. He was the son of a prospector. Therefore he might be said to have been born to the occupation. The stranger seemed to be a peculiar man with strange ideas. Instead of berating Isabel's father or her lover for wasting time in a hunt that there was no one chance in a thousand of being successful, he said that life consisted of taking chances, for no one could tell what a day or an hour might bring forth. "Life," he said, "is not even a speculation. It is sure to end in the grave."

This was said with a melancholy spirit. The man was ill and possibly was influenced by his illness. He remained a month in Harrison's cabin, ministered to by Mrs. Harrison and Isabel. But he showed such interest in Isabel that he felt entirely under her care. He was delayed by a snowstorm that came early in the winter, and the snow was likely to remain on the ground for many months. Isabel told her friend that she regretted this because it covered a little grove near the house where in fair weather she used to go and sew or read. He replied that life was only enjoyed by contrasts and the longer she was kept out of her grove the happier she would be to get back again.

When it ceased to snow the stranger took his departure. Before going he said to her:

"You will receive a dowry which will enable you to marry the man you love."

Isabel looked at him in astonishment and asked him when the dowry would come to her.

"When the sun is warm enough to melt the snow," was the reply.

The stranger was such an odd individual that Isabel thought little of this statement, thinking that he was not aware of what he said. She certainly did not place sufficient faith in it to tell it to her father and mother or to her lover.

That was a long winter, and her father found prospecting difficult on account of the deep snow. The family pined for the spring to come to release them from their cabin and enable them to enjoy the rest of their life, so they were in the mountains.

At last there came a series of warm days, and the snow began to melt and run down the gulches in torrents. It was so thick that it required time to leave bare any of the soil or rocks. One remark of the stranger Isabel remembered. It was that the longer she was kept out of her grove the more she would enjoy it.

One morning after several warm days she was sitting by the window of her little room sewing. The sun was still melting the snow, shining brightly. Thinking of the stranger's remark about her grove, she turned her head to look at it, for she could see it from her window. The snow had been melted so far as to leave several bare spots. On the edge of one of these spots she noticed a dazzling light made by the sun shining on some smooth substance. Isabel's curiosity was excited as to what this substance was, for she did not remember to have left any bit of metal or glass there in the autumn. She went out to the grove, and there at her feet was a gold piece.

She picked it up wonderingly, then hunted in the snow for more. She found no more, but the next morning the snow had melted so far as to uncover a basket that had been missing, and it was full of gold coins.

The wonder-stricken girl counted them and found what was an ample dowry.

She at once connected it with the stranger she had nursed and put it away for him, thinking he would return and claim it. But he never came. Isabel kept it untouched till the next autumn came on, and then, having heard nothing from him, she acted on what he had said about finding her dowry "when the snow melts" and appropriated it to herself.

Emergency Ration of the Marines.

The emergency ration carried by the United States Marines when on duty is a substantial one. It enables the soldier to stick to his guns and keep up his physical strength when cut off from the base of supplies by the enemy's barrage or other causes. Every marine on expeditionary duty is supplied with a tin of this ration, containing a two days' supply of food, consisting of chocolate and a condensed meat and vegetable compound that may be made into soup or eaten raw if there is no opportunity to prepare it.

FOREST HILL

Mr. and Mrs. Verne Johnson of Elm Hill called on Mrs. Emma Daily Sunday.

Miss Lois Bassinger of Summer is visiting her uncle, Cal Best, and family.

Mack Wood spent Sunday with friends in Mt. Pleasant.

Mrs. George Kemp visited her sister, Mrs. Stahl, in Coe last week.

Mrs. John Davison, Sr., called on her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Will Davison, Tuesday.

Bert Hamilton made a business trip to Maple Shade Thursday.

C. D. Alexander of Coe was in town Monday.

Rev. Judson Bartlett and wife of Vestaburg called on friends in town Monday.

The members of the Church of Christ have engaged Rev. Lyman Flood of Owasco to preach for them for the coming year. Rev. and Mrs. Flood expect to be here to commence their work with us Oct. 21.

The many friends of Joseph Tedrow were shocked to hear of his death Friday evening in Saginaw, where he had been taken for an operation. The remains were brought to his late home Saturday. The funeral will be held from the family residence Tuesday afternoon.

L. H. Davison made a business trip to Lake City the first of the week.

A number from here attended the funeral of Theodore Sprague in Alma Tuesday. Mr. Sprague formerly resided on a farm near here, and was well known to all in this vicinity. His children have the sympathy of all.

CHICHESTER PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND
Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.
LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbons. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five cents, sealed in blue, silver, and gold. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. TIME TRIED EVERYWHERE TESTED.

J. P. LOSEY



Registered Optometrist

Your eyes carefully tested and fitted
119 SUPERIOR ST. ALMA, MICH.

The Record \$1.50 The Record Auction Sale Ads Bring Sure Results

CLOSING OUT Grocery Sale

We are buying the Crampton Grocery stock located five doors east of the Post Office.

We want this room for a Drug Store

Beginning Tuesday next, we will sell this entire stock of Groceries and Bazaar Goods at or near Wholesale Prices.

This is Your Opportunity You Need the Goods

WE NEED THE ROOM

Under the circumstances "Uncle Sam" will not censure you for laying in your winter supplies and filling your larder. Bring your basket and your purse. Nothing Delivered. Nothing Charged. If you can't get away, borrow your neighbor's boy.

WINSLOW BROS., Alma, Mich.

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!

If in need of a stove, buy now while our prices are low and our line is complete.

Prices will be higher soon.

EARL C. CLAPP
HARDWARE

Grocery Specials

AT

Tucker's Cash Grocery

817 WRIGHT AVENUE

Saturday, October 20th, 1917

10 lbs. Domino Cane	89c	Swift's Cotosuet	22c
Sugar	25c	per lb.	
1 lb. Powdered Non-caking Sugar	13c. or 2 lbs. for 25c	Swift's Premium Reg. Ham	33c
1/2 Gal. Karo Corn Syrup, light or dark	42c	per lb.	
2 pkgs. Quaker Puffed Rice or Wheat	25c	Swift's Picnic Ham	29c
1 2 lb. VanCamp's Hominy	14c	per lb.	
1 Good 4-string Broom	89c	Swift's Heavy Bacon	42c
Swift's Silver Leaf Lard	25c	per lb.	
per lb.		Schust's Square Salted Crackers	15c
		per lb.	
		Sand Grown Potatoes	\$1.19
		per bu.	
		Fresh Eggs	40c
		per doz.	

We have a full line of FRUITS and VEGETABLES. If you don't use any groceries give us a call anyway.

FRANK J. TUCKER